
Title: Journal

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I get out of prison soon,
and return to Britain to
my old job, if they would
still have me. I wish I
wasn't such a fool. If I
had asked my brother for
some help to pay for my
rent, instead of breaking
into the jewelry store
late at night. I never
thought the glass panels
would be so much trouble
to break into, and I'm
such a lousy lockpicker. I
still can't believe that
thief called the guards on
me. I can only assume
they dislike competition.

I hope they never found
my secret workshop.
When I get back home,
the first thing I will do
is change the password in
my house to "Bauble".